WHAT BECOMES OF THESE EXPA-TRIATED BRITONS. A Class of Ne'er-De-Wells Frequently Met With Here and in the British Celonies -Their Mannerlsms and Modes of Liv-ing Never-Failing Sources of Wonder. "The origin, nature and habits of the 'remittance man' have been told about," said an Englishman where business causes him to take an interest in his countrymen in America; "most of us have heard over and over again how his sins of omission

and commission have herrified his ultra-respect-able parents; how out of regard for their own respeciability they have sent him to the States of the colonies, making him an allowance of £3 or 14 a week, payable only on condition that he shall stay eway from the land of his nativity; how he spends his money like a prince when he has it and lives on credit the rest of the time, how he exists from day to day with never a thought of the morrow, careless, shiftless, useless but ornaornamental. In fine, the remittance man has, perhaps, received as much attention as he deserves. But there is one, to him at any rate, very impor-

tent part of the remittance man's career which his blographers seem to have thought unworthy attention. What becomes of him? What is his ultimate fate? Where and how does he end his days". Does he ultimately work out his sen-tence of exile and return respectable to the ancestral halls? Semetimes. An aunt or uncle dies and leaves him some money. Stern parents relent, or some such happy accident befalls. Then there is generally a good time for the remittance man's friends in misfertune. He is usually a generous fellow, and royal feasts with hot birds and cold. wittles form a brilliant denouement of his period of disreputability. A few, too, sober down, become business men and United States citizens; but this is still rarer, for Englishmen of the class from which the remittance man is drawn seldem possess the qualities requisite to business success, and are not prone to transfer their allegiance. There is semething besides sentiment in

The average remittance man does not expect to remain here any length of time. The bounds of his prison are the world, exclusive of England. and while young he is usually of a roving disposition. He passes from the States to Canada, to Australia, to South Africa, the latter of recent years being his especial abiding place, and on the way he tries his hand at various trades. I know of one typical example. The son of a high dignitary of the English Church, he made himself absolutely intolerable at home. His father was an indulgent man, but he had his position to conaider, so he sent him off to Canada. liberally supplied with money, to learn ferming. The young border, and proceeded to look around him. The looking around' process reduced his funds to the lowest ebb, seed entailed the mortgaging of his remittances for many months to come. In the meantime be had become involved in a quarret meantime he had become involved in a quarrel over some young woman of the locality, a quarrel of which there could be only one honorable conclusion fight. Jones, we will call him he hailed from Wales—was as fine a specimen physically as you would want to see. It is, strong, an international feetball payer and a first rate amateur boxer, he was altegaber a most formidable an tagonist. At the smid-time he owed many months' board and had several outstanding debts. In the prospectives ombat he thought he saw an opportunity of february boxer he was altegaber a distanding debts. In the prospectives ombat he shought he saw an opportunity of february boxer and the affair of honor was turned into a pricelight. Jones was easily victorious. The victory put new ideas into his head. He read in the papers of the great profits of the Sullvans and Corbetts, and asked himself why he should not de likewise. In fine, he definitely resolved to adopt the egreer of the ring. His first opporant was a fifth rate middle weight, who after playing with him for a couple of rounds put him to steep without effect in the third. Upon coming to done decided that prizelighting was no career for a gentleman.

In the meantime the pecuniary situation had become serious and there was nothing left for Jones hat precipitate flight. With the assistance of friends he lowered his portmenteau from his window in the middle of the night and managed to step across the border without being apprehended With difficulty he local his way to New York borrowed enough money to secure steerage passage over some young woman of the locality, a quarrel

across the Mithide and one made the shades are series to the Mithide and one made the shades are across the Mithide and one made the shades are across the Mithide and one made patients are the shades of the cathedral penniless. Targeth footset and almost starving its latter, good man, took him in, fed him, clotted him and the mithide patients are across the made patients with the mode patients and the made patients and the made patients and of he was married to a widow in Rhodesia and earning a precarous living by teaching the blacks English. It is quite likely that he is now fighting the made at the one of many. The great majority of remithance men are still unaccounted for. What becomes of those who receive no leg acress who are not footgiven, and remain in this can still you something about them. Their fate is not a cheerful one. Down in lower Sixth averuge there is a little unpretentious losking hostlery. Of Sourie 16 feeting a saloun, but the name seems included in the saloun. The place is kept by a Scotchman. It is seemplously clean and the very perfectled of orderliness. Its doors close on the armonism of the saloun. The place is kept by a Scotchman. It is seemplously clean and the very perfectled of orderliness. Its doors close on the little of the salound the s

to visit him ist, his abode. Not the least of his peculiarities is the region he chooses for his habitation. Little latels near the wharves are favorities with him, oil fashioned places that no one ever heard of. O: if he dwells in a furnished room, it will be on l'ulton street, Hanover Square, lower Washington street, or some such out-of-the-way locality. But, wherever it be, he will never speak of it aprologically, but rather commend the location for lie healtfulness, cleanliness, quiet or some other advantage. He expects you to understand that a gentleman is a gentleman whether he lives on Fifth avenue or Corlear's Hook."

TO STATE OF THE ST

BERNSTEIN AND BARRETT DRAW. They Fight Twenty Bounds Before a Large

Crowd at the Greenwood A. C. There was a crowded house at the Greenwood A. C. last night, when Joe Bernstein and Billy Barrett, both of this city, came together for twenty rounds at 122 pounds. went the entire distance, and at the finish Referes Charley White was not able to pick a winner and called the dair a draw. Bernstein evidently held Barrett cheap for his condition was anything but good. On the other hand Barrett was trained to the hour and gave Bernstein plenty to do to defend himself. Barrett's punching power was weak, however, for he caught Bernstein often in the wind and lailed to make any decided imssion. The betting favored Bernstein at 2

for the body. The pair kept a steady attack and at the end the fourth round honors were easy. of the fourth round honors were easy. In the fifth and sixth rounds they directed their attacks at long range, and beenstein emerged from the fray with banners waving. Things were lively in the seventh and eighth rounds. At close quarters dernstein chopped Barrett's face with leats and soon had him bleeding from the nose. Barrett bains seed matters by delivering staggerers on he instein's visage in the ninth. He almost brought Joe down with a straight one on the month. Barrett received hand knocks in the tenth, but they were not forceful enough to capsize him, learner kept Bernstein's backers in a state of unassiness, it the eleventh at d twelfth rounds by smaxing doe with unertime precision in

The stands and a man was a second and a man was a second and a stand and a second a

circles, while with no less respect the will speak of the batchers and bakers and candidestick makers and the control of the batchers and bakers and candidestick makers af his acquaintance in New York. An American the presumes, rould not understand these atomatics, but an English gentleman should comprehent without explaintain.

That though he may drink with you and eat with you there is one familiarity that the extensitiance man will rarely accord you ask you provided the properties of the public road near dason flowings house. Ed hogers foil dead at the grattance man will rarely accord you ask you

LARY MAN'S PARADISE,

in the Caribbean Sea Where One May Live Without Working.

From the New Orleans Times Democrat, our island," said Mr. Lemuel Cooper Ruatan, "a man may live very comfortably all his life and without doing a single lick of work. To starve there would be simply impossible; i would be like trying to drown a fish. We have no beggars and no pauper class to maintain There has never been a murder, theft is unknown, and locks are unnecessary. Some go so far as to claim that people don't die there, but that is an exaggeration. They occasionally expire of extreme old age. Last year our actual mortality was one fourth of I per cent. "

The Lazy Man's Paradise thus sketchily de scribed is a corner of the world about which curiously little is known. Ruatan is the largest of the five "Bay Islands," a little chain or key lying some thirty miles off the coast of Spanish Honduras, southeast of Port Cortez, and only four days' travel from New Orleans. Their one industry is the raising of cocoanuts, and altogether form a domain that is absolutely unique in the Western Remisphere. Mr. Cooper is the most important citizen of Rustan. He was born there, and with his brothers he now conducts a very considerable business. Several times a year he comes to the United States for recreation and diversion, and he is at present in New Or-

and diversion, and he is at present in New Orleans on one of these periodical jounts. In conversation with a reporter he told an interesting story of his island home.

"Ruatan, where I live," said Mr. Cooper, "is some forty miles long and three miles wide. It has a population of about three thousand people, mostly carib Indians, and I doubt whether there is in all the world a more beautiful and profife spot. The people are lazy, simply because they don't have to work. Coccanuts form their mainstay, and there is nothing easier to grow. To start a grove, one merely burns off a piece of land and plants the huls in rows twenty feet apart. In from four to five years' time the trees are a dozen feet high and are beginning to bear, and after that the planter is fixed for life. He may bid adieu to care. The nuts are never picked, but as they mature they drop off, and this shower of fruit goes on steadily month after month all the year around. How long a tree will bear no-body can say, but there are some on the island that are known to be over half a century old and are still dropping their harvest of nuts.

"When the native needs something at the store," continued Mr. Cooper, "all he has to do is to gather together some nuts and trade them for what he wishes. He hulls them by striking them on a stake driven in the ground, and a man can easily hulf 3,000 a day in that manner

WONDERS OF THE OZARKS.

A REGION WHERE FREAKS OF NAJURE ABOUND ON EFERT HAND.
A Remarkable Box Canyon Roofed Over
With a Cliff-The Elevated Farm of a
Settler-A Waterfall Nobody Has Ever
Seen, and Caverns. Lost Rivers and
Other Freaks Galore in Great Supply,
From less Leavis Globe-Descret.
Wonders are many in the Ozark country. Nature has sectivered freak work generously in south
Missouri and north Arkansaa. Time and the
elements have wrought marvels above and below
ground. Hiding out of Springfield to the south
ward the traveller looks from the car window
upon whataffirst sight appears to be the fossilized form of a prehistoric monster. Body-legs andlized form of a prehistoric monster. Body-legs and
lized form of a prehistoric monster. Body-l



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"The achievements of Albert Weber, Senior, in the realm of tone production, like the violin masterpleces of Cremona, still stand unrivalled."

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NEW WEBER UPRIGHTS

in last year's styles of cases at LARGE REDUCTIONS from Regular Figures. This is a rare opportunity to obtain the FINEST UPRIGHT PIANO in the

LESS THAN ITS REAL VALUE.

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IVERS & POND, Upright. J. & C. FISCHER, Upright. KRAKAUER, Square.

> **GRUENENBERG**, Upright. UNITED STATES PIANO CO., Square.

CHICKERING, Grand. HARDMAN, Square.

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SMITH & BARNES, Upright. STEINWAY & SONS, Grand. STEINWAY & SONS, Square.

WEBER, Square. WEBER, Squares

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NEW YORK

605 FULTON STREET. BROOKLYN.

HALF-DAZED AND MINUS A WATCH Charles Elkins of Jersey City Found Lying Young Man Had a Pistol to Back It, so

in an Elevated Railroad Station. Sergt. Lindeman of the Oak street station road last night at 10 o'clock and took him to the police station. He had a cut in his and was badly dazed. He finally told the sergeant that he was Charles Eikins, 40 years old, of 91 Mercer street, Jersey City. He had an engagement to meet his wife at the Thirty-

engagement to meet his wife at the Thirty-third street station of the Sixth avenue road at 4 o'clock in the afternoon and he did not remember how he had crossed the ferry or what time he left Jersey City.

At first the sergeant thought that Elkins had been drinking, but Dr. Smith, the police surgeon, declared that he showed no trace of liquor. Dr. Smith pointed out that the man's watch was gone, and it was believed to be a case of highway robbery until it was seen that his diamond stud was still in his shirt. Then the police gave up puzzling over the case, and telephoned to Jersey City to some of Elkins's relatives. In an hour a priest drave up to the station in a cab and took Elkins away with him. Mr. Elkins is a man of wealth and married the daughter of the late Alexander MacKenzie, for years the President of the Singer Manutac-turing Company. His family includes a wife and two children.

IDEAS OF A STEEPLE CLIMBER. He Gives His Theory as to Overcoming

Fear When Up Aloft. From the Boston Evening Transcript.

ome 250 feet above the sidewalks of Washington street, on a little rope hung staging at the top of a steel pole, sits P. F. O'Neil of Charlestown O'Neil is a painter at work on the staff which holds the gigantic weather vane on top of the Ames building. He was working in the building with other painters when Supt Mackay said that the weather vane staff on the roof would have to be painted and repaired. "I can do it for you." said O'Neil. When he began to examine the vane he found three or four bullet holes in its steel sup-

said O Neil. When he began to examine the vane he found three or four bullet holes in its sizel support. The bullets had gone through one side of the support and flatiened against the other. They were evidently fired from the harbor by some marksmen who wished a small target at long range.

"And a very dangerous proceeding, too," said O'Neil, when he was on the rood again, "for a bullet has almost the velocity when failing from a beight as when shot from a gun. I remember once a girl, standing in her own yard, was severely wounded by a mysterious bullet. No one ever discovered where it came from, but four months later I was working on a church steeple not 200 yards from her house, and around the openings where the pigeons go in and out I found the wood riddled with bullet holes."

He has been climbing steeples and chimneys and other high piaces for more than twenty-five years. He began life as a sailet going out from Newfoundland on a ship as a boy, drifting to this country in time to collist for the Civil War, and at last taking up with his present occupation, in which he combines the trade of mason—for he has built the tops of many chimneys of painter, of carpenter, of mechanic, and worker in metal.

The most natural question to ask O'Neil was about fear, did he ever feel fear in high places?

of painter, of carpenter, of mechanic, and worker in metal.

The most natural question to ask O'Neil was about fear, did he ever feel fear in high places? "Of course I feel fear at times," he answered. "Fear is common to all mankind. Not to feel fear is not courage; to overcome fear is the true quality of courage. Not long ago Prof. Teussig of Harvard, who is interested in the matter from a psychological standpoint, wrole to me a similar question. What I told him I will tell you.

"I divide the nerve force of a man into two parts—the impelling force and the restraining force—the same impelling force that causes a body of recruits at first to run under fire, and the restraining force that causes them to overcome for various reasons the first natural fear. So in climbing, one unused to it is by the natural impelling force of his nervous system alraid afraid that his legs, his arms, his support will give way and plunge him down. Shakespeare, who touched on all human emotions, touched on this feeling of fear in high places, when in King Lear he pictured Edward at the Chiffs of Dover.

"The one way to get over the natural fear is by severe the restreament of the restreament. and numge him down. Shakespeare, was touched on all human emotions, touched on this feeling of fear in high places, when in King Lear he pictured Edward at the Chiffs of Dover.

"The one way to get over the natural fear is by some restraining force from either within or without. I remember once when a new boy at sea was ordered aloft by the mate he trembled with fear and begged to be let out of it. Upon my soul, Sir. I can't go up there. This was his first impelling impulse. But when the mate touched him up with a rope's end he was at the top of the masts of quick that the mate could not follow him. The pain on his outer nerves brought him to his senses and made him exert his restraining force. So if you happen to be with any one who shows signs of fear in a high place, a few smart slape on the face will bring him to himself. The right medicine for unconquerable fear in a high place is immediate pain on the outside nerves." "I WANT ALL YOUR MONEY."

He Got What He Wanted. A young man with his hand bandaged walked

found a man lying half unconscious on the Franklin Square station of the elevated rail- and Railroad avenues, East New York, at 9:30 o'clock last night and advanced to Metzger, who was standing behind the counter at the far end of the store. He said as he walked that his hand was badly cut and he wanted to have it dressed. Mr. Metzger started toward the

it dressed. Mr. Metzger started toward the man, when suddenly the latter pulled a revolver out of his pocket and levelled it at the druggist's head.

I want all your money," said the young man, quietly but determinedly.

Metzger was so badly scarred that he lost no time in handing over \$20 in money and his silver watch. The thief thanked him, walked backward to the door and vanished in the darkness outside.

Metzger says that the man was about 25 years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, of dark complexion and smooth face. This description fits the man who robbed a bartender in South Brocklyn in a similar manner three days ago.

Matthews Whips Carter.

The principal bout at the Pelican C. last night was for twenty rounds at catchweights between Matty Matthews of Brookyn and "Kid" Carter of New York. The betting favored Matthews at 3 to 1, with few takers. Carter went the limit and Matthews had to work hard to get the decision. At several stages of the contest the "Kid" had several stages of the contest the "Kid" had Matty going. The latter had the advantage in the early part of the contest, but toward the end Carter evened up matters with right and left hand swings to the jaw. George Schweigler was referee. There was a large crowd present when the men entered the ring.

In the first preliminary bout of ten rounds at 124 pounds, Billy Fitzgerald of Brooklyn met Chick" O'Donnell of New York.

Fitzgerald went into finish his man in the sixth round and soon had him grougy with swing to the jaw. Then O'Donnell's seconds threw up the sponge. The referee accordingly awarded the decision to Fitzgerald.

In the second bout of ten rounds, at 150 pounds, Billy Gibbons of Harlem fought Dan Popp of Brooklyn. Gibbons was scheduled to box Billy Van Eaton, but the latter failed to appear.

In the second round Gibbons caught Popp with a straight jab on the jaw, which put him to sleep.

Nat C. Goodwin has given a mortgage of \$18,000 to the Title Guarantee and Trust Company on the building at 35 East Thirty-third street. The Alpha Delta Phi Club occu-pies the building as a clubhouse.

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